

DO BIG THINGS
FOR RICHMOND

(Continued from First Page.)

dinner in another half a second by some strange system never before seen here. He changed his position in about a second by an automatic arrangement which presses the trousers, polishes the shoes, and ties the ascot while they are being put on. Then he flew out into the lobby, and, discharging his luggage to his airship through the skylight by a strange combination light, and sound power recently invented.

INTERESTING TALK.
King Twentieth Century talked most interestingly while here, and started in his airship for Chicago just one second before 1 o'clock this morning, so as to arrive in the Windy City exactly at midnight, central time.

"It's just this way," said he, speaking without ceasing his mouth or using his tongue, and making his gestures with a new calculator built of rubber with a double spring attachment. "The people of Chicago expect me at midnight, and have prepared a big ovation for me. I wouldn't disappoint them for anything in reason, and I want to tell them out there what I'm going to do for them just as I'm going to tell the Times through this representative what I'm going to do for dear old Richmond before my successor, His Royal Highness, King Twentieth Century, ascends the throne. Richmond is a very merry town," as my good, genial old friend, Thackeray, would say, and I want to do the square thing by you. You Richmond people are considered a little slow, and you bank a good deal on the boys who were the gray, and our patriotic friend, Colonel Patrick Henry, and those who were over time trying to trace their ancestry back to that original old Colonial Dame who used to dip snuff, smoke a pipe and do things like that. But this is an age of progress, and I'm going to put you on a thing or two that will run your factories by hot air, heat chickens by condensed light, and other things equally as up-to-date.

EXCITING TRIP.
"But first let me tell you about my trip from the East," continued His Majesty, taking a high ball by a strange sounding process and lighting a cigar by touching a button on his overcoat. "I left Pekin fifteen hours or more ago. The trip to Richmond would have been made much quicker, but considerable time was wanted in responding to ovations along the route, and I wanted to get here exactly on schedule time, anyhow. In China I arranged to have all the Celestials cut off their pig tails, have their streets, houses like respectable citizens, tear down their walls around the city, establish railroads, steamboat lines, hourly mail delivery, a new long distance telephone line, through which you can talk all over the Empire, have a small train run by the use of air pressure; establish a Democratic form of government, speak English, abandon the complicated laundry check system, open their ports, and do business with Uncle Sam on purely business principles. I also arranged to do a few American bonds over there, run up some Stars and Stripes, and establish coal stations and a navy-yard or two in the Empire. I gave them some ideas that opened their eyes, and you will see China look like New York by the time my administration is well under way. The Commander-in-Chief of the American forces thanked me warmly for my suggestions and tried to get me full on gin jizzes, but I got away with no less than one more than one of my small trunks, which I shall get on my return after my tour of the West.

"I had quite a pleasant interview with the Sultan, Saïd Pasha. Something or other, and reminded him that I had told him he would pay as soon as all the Easter bunnies were settled for. The Sultan of Morocco also admitted diplomatically that the battleship Kearsarge was a rather nice looking object, and he would look into the possibility of that little craft of ours as soon as he got out his New Year reports to his subjects.

"Talk about ovations, though, you should have seen the Parisian field. Frenchmen wanted to take me to grand opera, set 'em up to albatross, and tender me a bal poudre in Rue de la Paix, but I was too busy to do that. I have better well, some street or other. I found another link between our two nations before pleasure, Monsieur," and caught my airship across the channel to London.

TELLS ABOUT JOHN BULL.
"Ah, dear old London, where the hapless know exactly the correct pose of the monocle, and ride up and down in the saddle. It's a great burg, that same foggy, old bustling London. You can't put a bug in their ears about the emperor of His Royal Highness, Wales, even if Parliament does have to pay his baccarat debts now and then by special appropriation, and since Wales fired Ted Stoen and broke another link between our two international relations, they like him in London as well as ever. By the way, they say His Royal Highness is going to come out today in a new coat built on my suggestions. It is all in one piece, does away with the necessity for buttons, and is donned and doffed by an automatic spring. It is the 'correct thing in London, don't you know."

"But I'm a little off. Back to the people of London. Some sort of croakers over there are worried about the Boers, and China, and all that sort of thing. But I told 'em not to get their heads set to it that the 'Bloody Englishman' would have the whole of Africa before they got through with it, and when England and America get together, as they are bound to do in the natural course of events, we'll get some of those diamond mines as a rake off. They've been talking about the retrogression of Great Britain ever since my predecessor died, but the British are more in the game today than ever before, and you can bet all

the dough you clear on your next baby bond issue that the Anglo-Saxon is not going to let himself be run over by anybody else in the world, for I'm going to give the little matter my personal attention before I go down in history as a has-been.

"Well, to make a long story short, I got on the outside of too many new drinks I introduced in the London clubs, and lost one of my grips on the Strand. In Charing Cross some fellow held me up and got my best watch, but I had this one, which keeps good time. On a steamer I lost about \$2000 in a poker game. I'll get that back and more besides, when I introduce into America the new game I've just invented. You see, I was doing business up to 12 o'clock last night, and I'm now ready to do business upon entirely new and up-to-date ideas, which go into force to-night.

"In New York the customs officials detained me a little while, but I had made showmen for that. These regulations will undergo sweeping reforms under my regime, and people won't be worried any more that way as soon as I get the new system started.

GOOD TO RICHMOND.
"But now let me tell you a few things I'm going to do for Richmond, for I've got to start for the West in a few minutes. First, I'm going to relieve you people's stomachs of the pressure of James River mud which has been deposited inside of you for years. It's a shame my predecessor didn't look after this for you. I shall see to it that you get clear water to drink and those Councilmen in office have got to get down and out. Then there are going to be no more street car squabbles about Broad and Main Streets, and Mr. Fisher and Dr. Munn and all that. You know why? Simply because the electric car will be a back number before I get through with things. Air-ships and flying-machines are the only means of rapid transit, and I'm going to have them made on a principle that will put 'em within the financial reach of every body.

"Another thing. Your arrests are all going to be paved with a liquid substance which is sprinkled over them from an automatic sprinkling wagon. This liquid will dry hard and smooth in 5 hours; so there you are. Light will be furnished by a new process which I am working on, and the present electric light will be put aside to keep company with the tallow candles. Your municipal conditions will be entirely reformed. There will be more business and less professional politics in your city government. Teachers, too, will be supplied to cure in a day smallpox, typhoid fever, delirium tremens, and campaign oratory. All postprandial speeches will be abandoned, and toasts will be responded to by a machine which makes humorous speeches through a hot-air system.

Sermons will be delivered through individual phones of a new pattern with receivers attached to beds in private rooms, thus enabling each church member to hear a sermon on Sunday morning until the text is announced through the phone. If the sermon is long or uninteresting, the sound can be cut off with an automatic switch.

SOCIAL REFORM.
"An important reformation will be made in the social world. Instead of a man's position in society resting upon the reputation of his grandfather, as a descendant of George the First, Oliver Cromwell, Henry the Eighth, the greatest widower known to history, or Pocahontas, and such people as that, the criterion will be not 'who was your grandfather's great uncle that introduced a bill in the House of Burgesses' but 'who the deuce are you?'"

"In dress there will be a decided improvement. A man will be able to tuck a spring and find his clothes on him, and his airship at his second story window. As war against trusts and combinations of capital will all be settled. These questions will adjust themselves to natural conditions of progress, and so the common interest of both capital and labor, and the spellbinder will have to get another job.

"Marked strides will be made in your telephone system. There'll be one of that kind of business, and 'busy now.' That is all out of date. The telephone will do its own talking. You will simply have to do the thinking. The same will be true of the typewriter. You can just think and talk if you like, and the sound will impress itself on a certain preparation which I shall invent that will dry out in a few minutes with two copies of your manuscript or letters. Your bathing facilities will be all different. You will simply touch a button and a spring will wash you. Shaving and shampooing will be something on the same order, and I shall invent a certain kind of material for shoes that remains polished for 12 months, or as long as the foot-near lasts. No more shoe manufacturing will be done by hot-air and condensed light. When I arrive here on my return to the East to turn in my report and surrender my throne to my successor Richmond will be a great metropolitan city, with a million inhabitants, and a big commerce with the world.

SOUND ADVICE.
"But it is getting late, and I must leave you for the West. I have certainly enjoyed my little visit here, and I shall not forget dear old Richmond. All you've got to do to push ahead of everything from Baltimore to New Orleans is to take advantage of the opportunities I'm going to throw in your way, and hustle. This is an inventive age. You can't afford to sit down and let the grass grow under your feet. Now, go to work and show the world what you can do. It's in you. I can see it from this one hour's stay of mine. Don't grumble and walk around with a cemetery expression on your features. Get up and hustle. Advertise your town, how it everywhere you go, and tell outsiders, wherever you meet 'em that you're the real thing, that you're hot!"

Keep the money for Fire Insurance at home by insuring with the Virginia State Insurance Company.

T. L. ALFRIEND, Agent.

stuff, that you're IT, to use up-to-date vernacular.

"Now, I've put you on to a few of the things you may expect from me. You've got to do your part. It's all well enough for the soldier to trust the Lord, and I honor him for it; but he'd better keep his powder dry.

"Well, good night, Mr. Times. Remember me to all the boys in the office, and tell 'em I say follow up your patriotic local pride even further than you have, and write up Richmond for all she's worth."

And then a dark red light appeared at the second story window of the Jefferson and a cozy airship swung open. King Twentieth Century jumped in, waved a farewell to everybody, and the conveyance made a lightning shoot direct to the West. In a flash the danger signal disappeared, and everybody stood still with their mouths wide open in wonder.

"Well, I'll be darned!" ejaculated one of the members of the party, by way of breaking the silence, and then all started home.

REACHES CHICAGO.

A special dispatch to The Times from Chicago, received at 1:50 A. M. to-day, says:

"King Twentieth Century arrived at midnight to the second, and was given a great ovation here. He promised to revolutionize Chicago industrially, commercially, socially, politically and religiously, though he said the latter would require his personal attention. Mayor Carter Harrison welcomed him in a brief speech, and Hinky Dink (Bath-House John) helped to receive him. He left at one o'clock to 1 o'clock for Denver, Col."

BRITISH POST
WAS SURPRISED

The Casualties Were Eleven Killed and Over Two Hundred Wounded.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Dec. 31.—General Kitchener, telegraphing from Pretoria, Sunday, December 31st, says:

"The post at Helvelia was surprised at 2:30 A. M. the enemy first rushing a 4-gun. At dawn the officer commanding the post at Swartkop sent out a detachment and shielded the enemy out of the vicinity. The losers, however, formed on prisoners around the gun, and got away eventually. No ammunition belonging to the gun was captured. The casualties were four officers wounded and eleven men killed and 23 wounded.

"A column was sent out from Makhodorp, but, owing to the bad road, it failed to arrive in time."

OBITUARY.

James H. Campbell.

Veteran James H. Campbell died Sunday at the Soldiers' Home. He was perfectly well in the morning at breakfast, but at 12 o'clock noon, while sitting quietly in his room, was stricken with apoplexy and expired within an hour.

Mr. Campbell had been an inmate at the Home since September 23d. He served during the war in Company E, Wheat's Battalion, of Louisiana.

His funeral took place yesterday morning at 10:30 o'clock from Sacred Heart Church.

R. R. Madison.

Mr. R. R. Madison, who boarded at No. 321 South Third Street, this city, an insurance solicitor, was taken ill on the C. and O. train from Gordonsville Saturday afternoon. Upon the arrival of the train here he was carried to the City Hospital, where he died later in the afternoon. The cause of death was heart disease.

He came originally from Petersburg, where his remains were taken Sunday for burial.

Mrs. Sarah C. Lord.

Mrs. Sarah C. Lord died at her residence Sunday night at 8 o'clock, in the 63d year of her age. She is survived by four sons and four daughters. The funeral will take place this afternoon at 3 o'clock from Leigh-Street Baptist Church.

Samuel Smith.

Samuel, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Smith, died Sunday at his parents' home, No. 133 Leigh Street.

The funeral will take place this morning at 11 o'clock from the residence.

M. A. Angier.

(Special Dispatch to The Times.)

DURHAM, N. C., Dec. 31.—M. A. Angier, twice Mayor of Durham, and the oldest native of the city, died Sunday morning at the residence of his son, J. C. Angier, aged eighty-one. He leaves two sons and two daughters, Mrs. R. N. Duke and Mrs. A. H. Stokes. The remains were interred in the family plot in the City Cemetery at 2 o'clock this evening.

His relatives and friends in sorrow witnessed the consignment to his last resting place. Two years ago he gave up all business, and gave away gradually until the end came. His wife, who is several years his senior, survives him.

Chief Justice Faircloth.

(Special Dispatch to The Times.)

GOLDSBORO, N. C., Dec. 31.—Chief Justice William T. Faircloth was buried in the cemetery at LaGrange, N. C., this afternoon. His funeral was held from his late home, in this city, at 2:30 P. M. Rev. W. Carey, of the First Baptist Church, officiating, of which church Judge Faircloth was a member and one of its directors. Governor Daniel L. Russell and members of the Supreme Court attended the funeral.

Mrs. Chapin.

(Special Dispatch to The Times.)

COVINGTON, VA., Dec. 31.—Mrs. Chapin, wife of Dr. Chapin, of Hot Springs, died a few days since, at her home at that place.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Richmond Trust and Safe Deposit Company called December 19, 1900, to take action on the death of the Honorable William Wirt Henry, the Secretary was instructed to make the following record:

"The Richmond Trust and Safe Deposit Company enters on its minutes their sincere testimony to the high character and excellent worth of the Hon. William Wirt Henry."

"The business from the organization of this Company one of our most faithful Directors, our wise counselor and our beloved friend and associate."

"In his profession he ranked among the foremost. His principles were clear and strong. His ideals were the purest, highest and most honorable. His loyalty to what was right, true and humane was absolute and unwavering, and his laboriousness was untiring. His family imparted a glow and flavor and beauty to the ordinary ways of his practice."

"As a citizen he was ready and faithful to every call of public duty."

"His genial temper, his brightness and habitually cheerful and sincere devotion to his friends, assured to him honor and good will wherever he was known."

"We offer to his bereaved family our tender and affectionate sympathy in the separation that has been laid upon us all."

H. L. CABELL, Secretary.

It makes no difference what agent controls your insurance, he will give you a Virginia State Policy if you request it.

WILLIAMSON TALLEY, Agent.

Turkish,
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EUROPEAN PLAN EXCLUSIVELY.

RATES:
\$2 per Day and Upwards, according to location and size of room.

F. M. FRY, - Manager.

POLICE AFFAIRS
IN NEWPORT NEWS

Chief Harwood Makes Charges
Against Member of Board

AND IS CURSED IN THE STREET.

The Lightning Changes Have Ceased
and Chief Harwood Assumes Control by Injunction—Mayor Will Hardly Use the Multa Now.

(Special Dispatch to The Times.)

NEWPORT NEWS, VA., December 31.—The police situation here had a critical point, J. M. Wilson, president of the Police Board, is under arrest, in his bill of injunction, Chief S. J. Harwood, who has been drinking and gambling in saloons on Sunday, and with thwarting him in his efforts to carry out the law.

THE CHIEF CURSED.

The chief and his lawyer, R. M. Lett, were coming down the street this morning, when Wilson drove by. He stopped his buggy, and, standing up, cursed the chief, and called him a foul name.

The chief started over after him, but Mr. Lett held him back.

He thereupon had a warrant sworn out and Wilson was arrested by Acting Sergeant Gray for breach of the peace.

The case was continued one day. In the meantime the chief entered suit for \$1,000 against Wilson for violating the injunction and interfering with him in the discharge of his duties.

HAIRWOLD BACK IN HARNESS.

(Special Dispatch to The Times.)

NEWPORT NEWS, VA., December 31.—S. J. Harwood is chief of police to-night. Sergeant Reynolds having been relegated to his original rank by an injunction restraining Reynolds and Mayor Moss from interfering with Harwood in the discharge of his duty as chief of police, pending the conclusion of the case in the Corporation Court.

MAYOR HELPLESS.

Under the injunction Mayor Moss will probably not be able to call out the militia as he threatened to do. Under the injunction Captain T. A. Johnson is compelled to turn over to Chief Harwood, while acting chief.

There will be no further developments at present in the trouble between the chief and President Wilson, of the Police Board.

THE HACKLEY HEIRS.

Suit for the Recovery of Valuable Property.

(By Associated Press.)

TAMPA, FLA., Dec. 31.—Suit was filed here this morning by the Hackley heirs for possession of old Government reservation, valued now at more than \$300,000.

This property has been fought for in all the courts in this State, and the United States Circuit Court, and has been twice passed upon by the Secretary of the Interior at Washington. This fight has covered a period of twenty years, and was settled in favor of the persons now in possession.

To-day the Hackley heirs entered a new suit to the suit, some twenty of them, are scattered throughout New York, Virginia and California. They claim that the original grant was to their grandparents and they are the rightful owners.

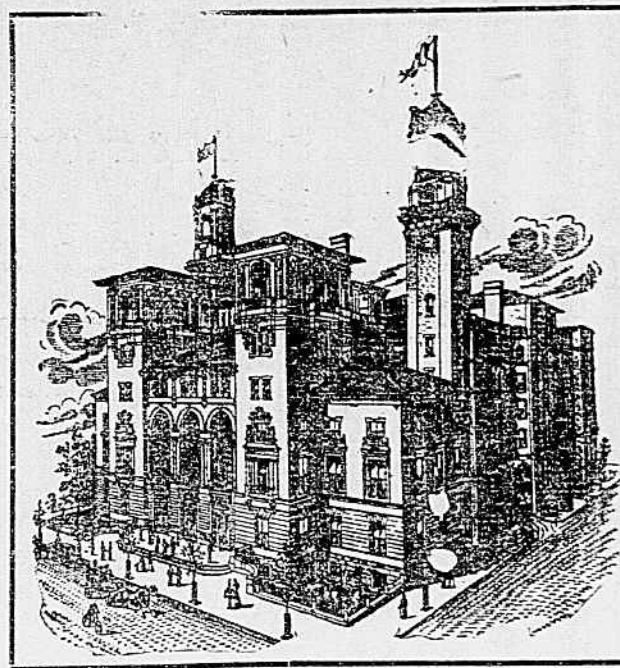
ALL WERE CAPTURED.

Boys Subsequently Released Sixty of the Guards.

(By Associated Press.)

PORT ELIZABETH, Dec. 31.—Reports are in circulation here that the train which was held up near Rossmore was not empty, but had sixty of the Prince Alfred Guards on board, who were returning from the front, and about forty passengers, women and children.

The soldiers defended themselves until their small quantity of ammunition was exhausted, when a few were captured, the high subsequently released.



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F. M. FRY, - Manager.

BIG REWARD OFFERED.

Mr. Cudaby Asked by City Council to
Withdraw His Offer.

(By Associated Press.)

OMAHA, NEB., Dec. 31.—At a specially-called meeting of the City Council this morning a resolution was adopted offering a reward of \$25,000 for the apprehension and conviction of the desperadoes who abducted Edward Cudaby, Jr., on the night of December 18th. For the arrest and conviction of one of the resolution provides a reward of \$5,000 for the other \$20,000 will be paid and the whole amount is offered for the three principals.

The Council also asked Mr. Cudaby to withdraw his offer of a reward of an equal amount for the capture of the criminals.

Social and
Personal

Masonic Temple was never more resplendent than last evening at the New Year's german, of the Monday Club. The hall setting for the beautiful women and their magnificent gowns. The affair was one of the most brilliant ever given.

Colonel de Lane Stern led.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nelson Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Waller Morton, Mr. and Mrs. J. Skelton Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Levin Joyner, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. T. Myers, Jr. and Mrs. M. McNeure Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Boling, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Lancaster Williams, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Ashton Starke, Mrs. Henry Tompkins, of Atlanta; Mr. and Mrs. Allan Donnan, Mrs. James Welch, Mr. and Mrs. Churchill Young, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hawes, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Willis, Misses Harris, Meredith, Salpe Reid Anderson, Elise Davenport, Josephine Putney, Elizabeth Whitlock, Anne Jackson, of Baltimore; Frances Coleman, New York; Helen Harris, of Louisville; Mary E. Washington; Sallie Hobson, Albion Stokes, Sadie Sutton, Martha Byrd, Elizabeth Davenport, Mary Hayes, Maria Williams, Grace Shields, Calvin Bragg, Madeline English, Lucie Skyles, Edna Jones, May Handy, Berta Weller, Bessie Martin, Elise Cameron, Ella Atkinson, Margaret Branch, Emily Jennings, Evelyn Gordon, Florence Talbot, Mary Donnan, Mabel Walker, Edythe White, Virginia Boyd, Bessie Watkins, Eleanor Boshier, Lily Urquhart, Marie Webster, Messrs. Whitridge and McIntosh, of Baltimore; Lee Bragg.

One of the most delightful afternoons of the Woman's Club was that yesterday afternoon. Stephen Putney addressed the club. The auditorium and drawing-room was filled, and the large and appreciative audience greatly enjoyed the masterful address. Mrs. Putney spoke without notes, and handled her subject, "The New Century to the Old: Greeting," in a most interesting manner. Mrs. Putney said that there was so much to say of the occurrences in the past century, that she would limit herself to the things that appeared to her most, namely, women; the spread of Christ's Kingdom upon the earth; and these United States.

Mrs. Putney declared that the woman of to-day was a product of the times; that she no longer had leisure moments, and that the restful woman must be searched for. In speaking of these United States, Mrs. Putney declared that what she would take a thousand years to accomplish had been done within the century. "It might be said," remarked Mrs. Putney, "that the centuries were in travel and brought forth America." During her address Mrs. Putney

was frequently interrupted by applause.

The guests of the club were: Mr. Stephen Putney, Misses Anna and Josephine Putney, Governor and Mrs. Tyler, Dr. and Mrs. Grayson, Mrs. William Meade Clark, Mrs. Con. Greensboro, N. C.; Mrs. Whitell, San Francisco; Miss Willie Withers, Misses Mamie and Emily Jennings.

Tea was served by Mrs. T. C. Johnson, Mrs. C. E. Wertham, and Mrs. B. T. Crump.

The guests elected during December were: Mrs. W. E. Evans, Mrs. T. A. Miller, Mrs. A. C. Holladay, Mrs. W. J. Johnson, Mrs. William Chambers, Miss Mary E. Warren, Miss Grace Arents.

During November two newly elected members were omitted from the list. They were Miss Kap. S. Winston and Miss Annie Steger Winston.

Friday the Whist Club for members of the Woman's Club only will be organized at noon.

THE WEDDING OF MISS GRACE WILKINSON, only daughter of Mr. Walter O. Wilkinson, organist of All Saints' Church, to Mr. James J. Govey, of Newport, took place at All Saints' Church last evening at 8:30 o'clock. Miss Maria Lishman was the maid of honor. Rev. Mr. Downing performed the ceremony.

The bride looked lovely in her white bridal robes. A special feature of the wedding was the beautiful music. About thirty boys sang Lohengrin's wedding march, and "Peace, Perfect Peace."

Miss Carrie Stern entertained her friends delightfully at the home of her parents, on West Grace Street, Saturday evening from 8 to 11 o'clock, in honor of her guest, Miss Karlin Hirsch, of Fredericksburg.

The early part of the evening was spent in games, and later dainty refreshments were served. The table decorations were in green and white, and at each place was a beautiful souvenir.

Among the guests were: Misses Carlyn Hirsch, Lucille Stern, Belle and Helen Bloch, Lily Eichel, Adele Stern, Carrie Kaufmann, Julia Nelson, Corinne Isaman, Hannah Heller, Pauline Myers, Amy Bloomberg, Etta Thalheimer and Nina Gans.

Miss Nanette Spencer, who is studying at the Old Dominion Hospital, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Spencer, in Lexington.

Miss Margie Knowles, who has been visiting in Williamsburg, will return home this week.

Mrs. Fannie C. Coffey has returned from Lynchburg, where she was the guest of Mrs. J. F. Magri.

Mrs. Lancaster Williams gave an informal "at home" Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

Mrs. John Morris, of Newport News, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. H. Mauck, on Floyd Avenue.

A number of Richmond people attended an elegant dance given by Mr. and Mrs. Langhorne Lewis, at Bedford Hotel, Bedford City, Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cunningham, Jr., of Augusta, Ga., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Warren, No. 20 East Franklin Street.

Mrs. William Scott Morton left last week for Oklahoma after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. K. W. Haw.

Messrs. J. E. Robinson and W. D. Price spent several days last week with Mr. R. W. Price, at Green Bay, Va.

Miss Cammie Rider, who has been spending the holidays at home, has as her guests Miss Margie Gough, of Lynchburg, and Miss Anderson, of Bowling Green Seminary.

Miss Alice Turner, and Misses Rosalie and Laurie Jennings, of Goodland county, are the guests of Mrs. S. B. Woodfin, No. 27 North Eighth Street.

Miss Elise Baugh, who has been the guest of Miss Sue Seddon Wellford, will leave shortly for her home, in Baltimore.

It makes no difference what agent controls your insurance, he will give you a Virginia State Policy if you request it.

R. E. L. BUNCH NOW
WITH SEABOARD

Becomes the General Passenger
Agent of System.

SUCCEEDS L. S. ALLEN, RESIGNED

Well Known as a Traffic Official of
the Southern and Former
Chief Clerk to Col.
W. A. Turk.

The Seaboard Air Line Railway will tomorrow officially announce the appointment of Mr. R. E. L. Bunch general passenger agent of the Seaboard Air Line Railway system. The appointment will become effective immediately.

Mr. Bunch succeeded Mr. L. S. Allen, who resigned on account of ill health, and his retirement will be announced tomorrow.

WELL KNOWN OFFICIAL.

Mr. Bunch was up to a few days ago chief clerk to Colonel W. A. Turk, general passenger agent of the Southern Railway, but with Colonel Turk's promotion to the position of assistant general traffic manager, came the announcement of the appointment of Mr. Bunch as assistant general passenger agent of the Southern Railway, with headquarters in St. Louis, his jurisdiction being over the St. Louis-Louisville lines of the Southern system. The duties of this new office were to be assumed by Mr. Bunch to-day, his appointment becoming effective with others of the Southern January 1, 1901.

A SURPRISE.

The appointment of Mr. Bunch to be general passenger agent of the Seaboard will no doubt prove a great surprise to his many friends in railroad circles, where he is regarded as one of the leaders among the younger railroad men, not only in the South, but in the country. While a young man and the duties of the office of general passenger agent of a system as extensive as the Seaboard involves great responsibility, yet Mr. Bunch is regarded as one of the most able men of the country in matters regarding passenger traffic. The consensus of opinion is that it is a case of "the right man in the right place."